



A PUBLICATION
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WAGGA TEACHERS

TALK ABOUT



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President's Report - Bruce Forbes



What Price is History?

On the 14th November Lesley and I travelled to CSU at Wagga to discuss with Sarah Ansell and Briony Cottam the development of a *WWTC Pleasance* on Boorooma Campus. Currently The Band Rotunda and the statue of "Myrtle" are located in separate positions adjacent to an

administration block. The Band Rotunda stands alone in the middle of a grassy area while Myrtle holds precedence over a set of garbage bins. Other items, from South Campus are five gas light poles and the 1947 Advanced Mathematics Group Sundial. These items, after a search, were located in a storage shed. The other significant historical item, namely the Dame Mary Gilmore gates is firmly erected as the gateway to the Catholic Retirement Village on the former south campus.

The concept of an *Historical Pleasance* has been in the pipeline of the WWTCAA Committee for several years. The initial thrust was to locate the missing memorabilia. This problem was solved this year and obviously there was disappointment when the Gates were located affixed to the Retirement

Village entry. These gates were a part of a symbolic closing of South Campus as the final year students marched through and out. You never know, there may be some of us who will again be wheeled through and in.

But, I lose the plot and purpose of *What Price History?*

Your committee agreed in principle to establish a **Historical WWTC Pleasance at CSU** to incorporate all of these items. The plan was to bring **Myrtle** and the **Sun Dial** into close proximity of the **Bandstand** and the **gas light poles** would surround the area with solar lights attached. Two pathways would lead into the area with appropriate signage identifying the history of WWTC and a raised na-

tive garden would surround the area. Your committee was prepared to extend funding for what appeared to be a fairly simple project requiring some relocation of objects, the building of a walkway and the establishment of a native garden.

How much would you think?

Briony, Director Strategic Infrastructure CSU and Sarah, Director of Advancement/CEO CSU were the two members of CSU with whom we met.

Discussions involved:

The design concept and plan
Scope of Works
Costings
Investigation of Site
Orientation of sundial
Landscape design and landscaper
Plants
Funds and availability from CSU and WWTCAA

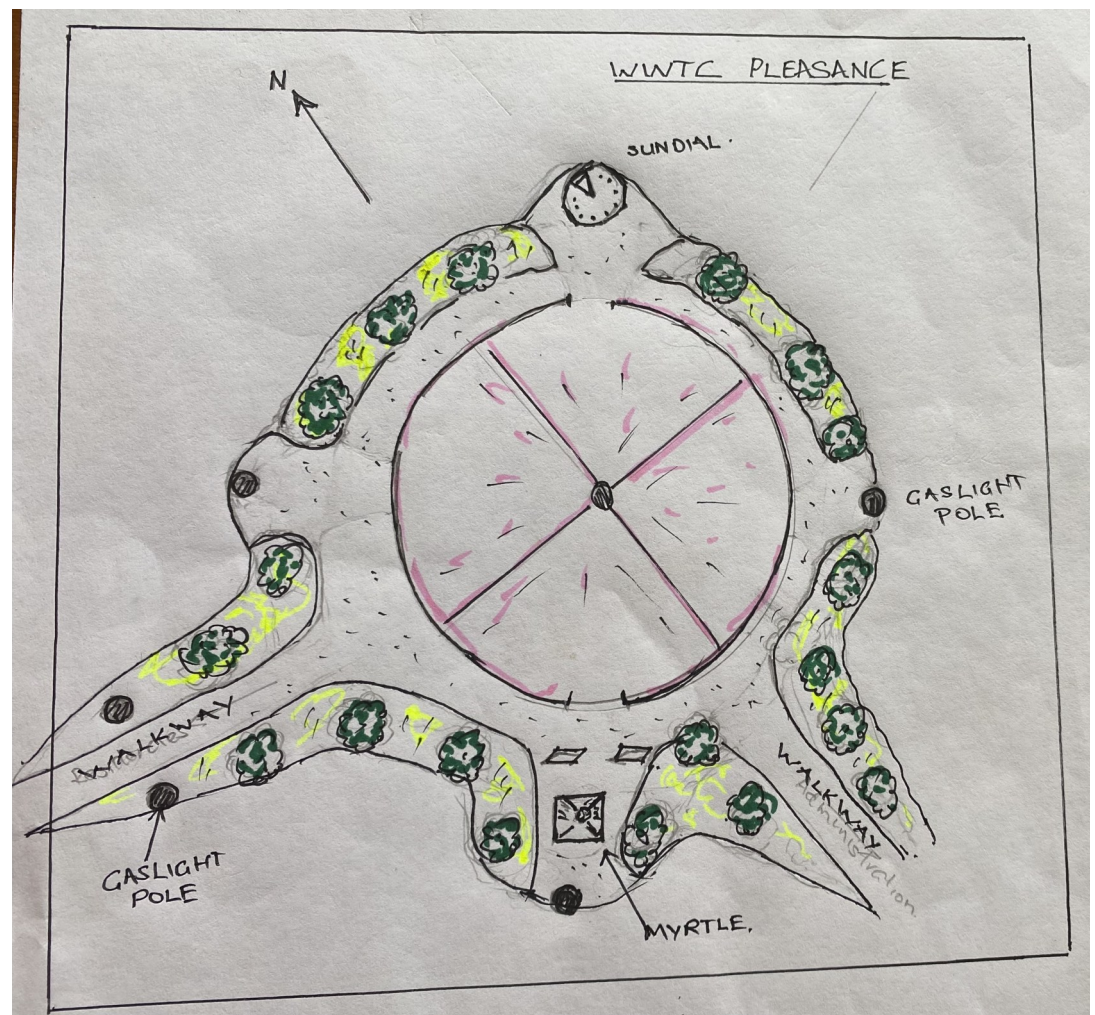
Repairs to Rotunda (missing and broken tiles)
Signage inscriptions and pathways

Well, Les and I could see that this project was going to involve an amount which WWTCAA would not have and that the general tenure of the meeting indicated that costings for Scope of Works, drafting of a Plan, incorporating a landscape architect and then costings were beyond our means. We had visions of *Utopia* (that ABC Show with drafts, plans, visits and a multitude of personnel dealing with developing and/or preserving) but never getting it done.

We await a report from Briony prior to our next AGM in February. This may include costings for scope of work.

It seemed to us a simple task. We realized that there would be costs for relocating and establishing the area including signage, pathways, artefacts and garden, but it seems landscapers, architects and planners are all involved.

What price this history?



WWTCAA AGM

The next meeting of WWTCAA will be on Tuesday 11th February, 2025 at Federation House, Sussex Street, Sydney commencing at 11.00am. This meeting will be followed by a General Meeting to identify future directions.

Agenda Items

President's Report
Secretary/Talkabout Report
Treasurer's Report
Scholarship Report
CSU Report
Election of Office Bearers and Committee
General Business
 Distribution of Funds
 Meetings
 Membership and Fees

Across the Secretary's Desk - Lesley Forbes



And more appreciation of Laurie Orchard's great contribution to all of us....

Tom Halls (1961-62)

The final bow for a greatly gifted musician.

While I was on the staff of St An-

draws Cathedral in Sydney we were in regular contact with Nada the widow of Laurie's best friend Harold Brissenden, whom we had also known well. Nada is still pressing on, but a little forgetful; a brilliant piano teacher of gifted children to this day! So the 'band plays on...'

Life is still full and busy for us. I was in India in June and will be in Sri Lanka in October, India in January and Hong Kong in May 2025. Still teaching Expository [systematic] Preaching among other things, and drawing on WWTC basic teaching skills every time.

Clare and I send warmest greetings and hope you are both doing well.

Jan Turbill (1962-63)

I've had a few comments about my little piece. And interestingly Rob Hughes whose DOB poem next,

worked with me as a Literacy Consultant in Met East Region for 4 years. We were a great team!

He loved making up verse then and could recite Banjo Patterson poems.

Cheers and thanks for all you do. PS I loved reading the pieces about Laurie Orchard. He introduced me to classical music and I in turn played many pieces in my teaching.

Ken Little (1969-70)

Thanks for the copy. It was a good read especially the tributes and stories about Laurie. I can see it was a life well lived and he made a real impact on the lives of many people.

You've probably heard we lost Bobby Hogan last month to that

terrible condition dementia. He was in my year and was a thorough gentleman. A good man to have on your side with our college football team as well.

Hope you enjoyed the cruise.

Kyran Lynch Kheir (1963-64)

Never feel that you have been remiss while you do such a wonderful job keeping old colleagues in some sort of contact. It's so good to see old faces that once were young, getting on with and enjoying life. What fabulous doors teaching opened up for many of us.

From Broken Hill I went to Papua New Guinea, then the Northern Territory where I had the privilege of working with the Australian of the Year and many other leaders of the First Nations People, then to Beijing, Canberra, NSW TAFE and to Mexico. Every place I taught opened a new and fascinating part of the world to me.

Thanks again for your hard work,

Steven Nossiter (1960-61)

Thank you for my copy of *Talkabout*. They are always very interesting to read especially the accounts of teaching experiences of people.

I was very interested in the information about Laurie Orchard OAM from his wife. I joined his bushwalking group while in college and went on several fantastic walks during my time at college.

Mary Marshall (1967-68)

Thanks Lesley. Yes it was lovely to read about Laurie Orchard. Of course I knew him at WWTC, music being my chosen special subject. Then later on in life I worked in the library at Mitchell College Bathurst, later to become CSU. I worked

there for 22 years. Laurie was a wonderful inspiration to any one who met him. 🍀

Dr Keith and Lynette (Stephenson) Solomon (1956-57)

When Lynette (nee Stephenson) and I were at WWTC in 1956-7 I was in Kumbu where Laurie was the Warden and he lectured to us both. In 1962 when we were both teaching back in Wagga Wagga I was a warden at WWTC and we lived in residence in a flat at the College. We regularly enjoyed Laurie's company and I enjoyed my association with him on wardening duties. He was not only an outstanding lecturer but a compassionate, supportive and greatly respected person.

Paul Sowter (1955-56)

We were very sad to hear of his passing and pass on our sincere condolences to his wife and family but rejoiced in his outstanding accomplishments and life.

At our age you are forgiven. (*sic: my note of lateness*) I might mention that the 55-6 session after so many years, no longer meets.

John Croker (son)

I have to advise you that my father, **Peter William Croker DOB 6.11.1934, WWTC Class of 1952-53**, passed away on 12th June this year. He always enjoyed reading the newsletter, and its regular arrival has been much appreciated, especially over the last few years. However, I now

request that his name be removed from the mailing list.

Jim McKinnon re Robyn McKinnon (Williams 1952-53)

I just thought I would let you know that mum has moved into Highfields Manor Nursing home in Port Macquarie. Her house in Port has been sold.

She is not too well at the moment. Hopefully things improve.

Dean Travis (1962-64) I attended WWTC.

My first posting was to LogieBrae where I was for 2 years. Then Wanganella for four years. I was transferred to Kiama where I taught at the Primary school for 12 years.

In 1981 I applied for a transfer to the North Coast, was successful and moved here in 1982. I taught at Uki Primary School and Banora Point Public School, until 2002 when ill health forced me to retire.

I have enjoyed my retirement, travelling overseas, playing golf, being a grandfather, until the last few years when I was diagnosed with Dementia and Parkinson's. I'm still living at home, with my wife as my full time carer.

I enjoy having her read *Talkabout* to me as my eye sight is failing. This way I'm able to catch up with some familiar names and bring back memories of friends and fun times we had in college.

My Experiences Teaching in Britain 1964-68 and 1973-74

Ray Osmotherly (1959-60)

My first appointment on leaving WWTC in 1960 was to Crooble Small School between Moree and the Queensland border about 60km north of Moree.... but that's another story.

After three years at Crooble with no car and 60kms from the nearest shops and

apart from a small monthly accommodation cost and return fare to Sydney at the end of each term I had little on which to spend my hard earned salary. Consequently, at the end of three years I had saved enough to pay

for a trip to England -something I had wanted to do for many years. I spent a term in Sydney at Hilltop Road Primary, Merrylands, allowing me time to arrange my trip and in June 1964

I boarded the *Northern Star* for what I intended to be a six month stay on the other side of the world. This six months actually turned out to be almost five years!

It was very easy to get a primary school teaching position in England. Australian teachers were welcomed with open arms. The schools loved our relaxed, friendly approach (as well as our funny accent) and within a couple of weeks after getting orientated in London I approached Middlesex County Council and was given a placement at St Mary's Church of England Primary School Twickenham (London). This school, although it had religious connections, was funded by the County Council.

My first impression of the children was as they watched my arrival. I couldn't believe how pale they looked. I don't think I'd ever seen so many pale faces at the same time. *Looks like they need a bit of Aussie sun*, I thought to myself. By the end of the winter I had joined the pale face throng myself.

For quite a long while everything was new and strange. I had what at home would have been a 3rd grade class.

They turned out to be a wonderful bunch of kids and I had a most enjoyable time with them.

One of my first surprises was there was no playground duty! There were paid supervisors, so recess and lunch (aka dinner) breaks were spent sometimes preparing work but mostly for chatting in the staffroom.

My next surprise was school dinners. Unless children were not allowed to participate for religious or parental philosophy reasons (read *their kids hated school dinners*) everyone sat down to a hot two course meal, including teachers. Mostly the food was quite reasonable – plenty of baked beans, roast potato, mushy peas. There was steak and kidney and horror of horrors *ox heart*! Actually the ox heart was roasted and wasn't too bad. Dessert consisted of various puddings with lots of custard, including *spotted dick*.

Once the winter arrived there was the occasional fall of snow which sent everyone high with excitement. I assume Australian teachers, who went to Canada, would have experienced this as a continuing situation. During the breaks, snowball fights were a common past-time. A most enjoyable activity (although actually banned) was making an ice slide by pouring water on the snow which quickly froze. The children would run and skate the length of the ice – or fall over in the process.

The child/teacher relationship, in those days, was very different from Australia. In the younger classes there was often a comforting cuddle when a child was upset or hurt. Sometimes the kindergarten children would sit on the teacher's knee. I don't know whether this was the case in all British schools and I doubt this applies now.

St Mary's School was an old school in a very old building. I remember one day going into a store-room and discovering one of those high teacher's chairs, used in the late 1800s for the teacher to overlook their class and spot children misbehaving. This chair would have been about one hundred years old.

One of the children in my class was Christopher Christodoulou. His claim to fame was that his father worked for the BBC and worked one of the Daleks in the *Dr Who* series. Apparently Christopher's father was actually inside the Daleks.

Each year I taught in a different school. At the end of each year in June, Aussies would head off across the Channel to the Continent. Many bought cheap camper vans as a friend and I did. After a month or two it was back to England and a new school.

Although I was primarily trained I got a job at a Boys' Secondary Modern School in Chiswick, which is a suburb of London. I taught the lower years. This was interesting (and challenging as I had not taught secondary students previously). While there, a school excursion to Whipsnade Zoo was held. This was another eye-opener to an Australian teacher! When we arrived, the roll was called and the children were told to be back in two hours' time. There was a small tavern in the zoo grounds and while the children amused themselves looking at the animals we teachers all headed for the tavern. I can imagine the reaction if this had happened in Australia. After two hours the children were back with no one missing. A good time was had by all!

For a while I stayed with relatives in Cumbria in the north of England (previously Cumberland). My cousin's husband was a teacher in a small rural school. He managed to get me a few weeks teaching there. I had to teach (of all things) Rural Studies! I was half a page ahead of the kids in the text book. I'm sure they knew more than I did. I learnt how to tell a good laying hen using three fingers! Fortunately this was in theory and not practically. An interesting aspect of this experience was that these country kids still used *thou* and *thine*. e.g. *That be thine, Peter?* When a child asked another if a certain object was his.

My third school was at Harlesden Primary near Paddington (as in Paddington Bear). This was an interesting school as there was a huge increase in enrolment with so many West Indian families settling in this area. When the year first started there was about 25 % West Indian children in the school. By the end of the year this had grown to around 60%. There was a great range of ability in these children. One 8 year old boy who, these days, would have attended a spe-

cial school, was unable to read or write. He amused himself by propelling himself between the desks on a tin tray. I was told to just let him get on, as he would cause a disturbance if stopped.

My last school before returning to Australia was at West Drayton, near Heathrow Airport. This was a very pleasant experience. I introduced the idea of a school magazine and became the editor.

The English summer holidays were longer than we have in Australia. As well there was a half term holiday of about a week each term. During the summer holidays I found additional non-teaching employment at various places. I worked as a sales-person in the famous Selfridges emporium in Oxford Street, in the men's handkerchief department. This was a large area selling expensive handkerchiefs to wealthy people...

Would Sir/Madam like plain edges or rolled edges?

Another position was in a clothing warehouse in which my job was to take a mini skirt from rack A, match it with another miniskirt on rack B and place the two on rack C. This did not last very long as when the supervisor realized I was a teacher he thought I would be better recording the number of mini-skirts during this process.

My last temporary position was as an assistant mail-deliverer with a large publishing house in London. My job was to accompany my supervisor to the nearby post office to collect packets containing manuscripts from hopeful writers from all over Britain and deliver them to the appropriate editors.

While in London I met and married Carole and we came to Australia in 1968 where we settled in Canberra and raised a family. In 1973 we

took our two children to England for 18 months and I taught in a small country school at Cold Ash near Newbury in Berkshire. This was a most enjoyable experience and I had a good relationship with staff and children. Something that impressed me was how much the children learnt about English history. In Australia our children of European descent can really only associate with our short history from 1788. Children at Cold Ash had much earlier associations. Some local buildings were built well before that time and these children could see the evidence of this in the local churches and particularly in local graveyards. One activity while I was at Cold Ash was for the children to dress up in the time of Charles the first.

My time in Britain was most enjoyable and I feel my experiences had a great influence on my thinking, knowledge and teaching.



Snow time at School

Dining room at school



A World of Experience

Janet Gardner (Cane 1957-58)

I lived with my parents and two older sisters in Artarmon on the North Shore of Sydney. I went to Artarmon Public School and then onto Cremorne Girls' High School. On gaining the Leaving Certificate I was awarded a Commonwealth Scholarship to Wagga Wagga Teachers College. As a 17 year old I was daunted by the fact of leaving the family home. My father's relative was an Inspector of Schools with the Dept of Education so Dad contacted him to try to get me appointed to a city college. His advice was let her go and she will never be more thankful. In hindsight this opportunity gave me my independence, motivation to excel and courage to become adventurous as my travelling experiences would attest.

I spent two marvellous years in residence at the College and made many lifelong friends. In fact at a reunion of fellow WWTC friends in 2010 at Binna Burra Lodge, Queensland Laurie Orchard and his wife Penny joined us for dinner one evening. Our group over the years has had reunions in the Blue Mountains, sailing through the Whitsunday Islands and attending College Reunions. At College being in the Gilbert and Sullivan Chorus for *Mikado*, *HMS Pinafore*, Art and Craft lectures and Practice Teaching were some of my highlights. After graduating with an Honours Certificate I was appointed to Merrylands Public School for 3 years then appointed

to Bathurst Demonstration and later Fairy Meadow Demonstration Schools.

In 1964 I retired from the NSW Education Department. Together with Lenore a Home Economics and P.E. teacher I met whilst in Wollongong, we travelled overseas to Canada. Firstly we bought a car and set off on a trip through the USA visiting 35 states over a three month period. On our return to Vancouver we each signed a year long contract to teach in Powell River in British Columbia. On completion of our contracts we travelled by train across Canada and sailed for the United Kingdom. I based myself in London and Lenore went to live in Kent. I was able to do casual teaching for almost 9 months. The next part of my journey was doing the *Grand Tour*. From July 11th to 27th November 1967, I travelled with my *suitcase on wheels* by rail throughout Europe and the Middle East clocking up some 30 countries over a 5 month period. I had been away overseas for 3 years.

When I finally returned home in 1967 there was a glut of teachers in NSW. However I soon picked up an appointment to North Sydney Demonstration School where I gained my List 1 and 2. My classroom was always so col-

ourful, filled with pupils' art work. I also organised an Art Exhibition of Adult Artists in the School Assembly Hall. I was recommended to apply for and was successful in gaining the position of the Arts Advisor for the North Sydney Region. For about 5 years I travelled throughout this region running workshops and advising teachers on arts and craft as well as organising a Travelling Art Show of children's art and craft in venues such as Lane Cove, Dee Why, Chatswood, and Gosford.

In 1975 I was awarded an Overseas Travel Grant from the Federal Government. My Grant was to explore the CEMREL Program in St Louis Missouri, USA, a curriculum for primary schools intended to enhance aesthetic perception, teach the arts, and use the arts in general education. In my 5 weeks I visited schools and centres in Long Island New York, Denver Colorado, St Louis Missouri, and Oakland California. In 1976 on my return as Art Advisor I ran workshops and lectures on my research with the aid of support from the In-service Funds from the Federal Government. Three months later I was

engaged in March and married in May. After my honeymoon I was appointed to Erskineville School as Deputy Principal. I gained my List 3 and applied and was successful for the position of Consultant for Teacher Development in St George Region then later it became the Metropolitan East Region. This was the time when the money flowed from Canberra for Inservice and Professional Development funds. I really enjoyed my time at the Professional Development Centre at Arncliffe where I worked with other Consultants in other subjects, and put together the Inservice Program for each Semester. I stayed in this position for 5 years then was appointed Principal of St Peter's Public School where I stayed for 2 years. I was then appointed to Lewisham Public School where I retired in 1994. When we knew that Sydney was bidding for the Sydney

Olympics I knew the Sydney Bid Chief personally so I requested that as part of the Schools' Twinning Program that I would like to host the IOC member for Portugal, Fernando Bella, as my school had a large Portuguese attendance. As this was in February 1993, we had much planning to do. My staff and students were exceptional in producing a visual program around the theme of the Olympics. Fortunately I had a very supportive Deputy Principal. The IOC representatives and Head Office personnel were very impressed and our day was recorded in the book *The Bid* by Rod McGeoch AM. The school was delighted when Sydney won the 2000 Olympics.

For the next 14 years after my retirement in 1994 I worked as a Project Officer for the Department of Education in areas such as OHS, the Resource Library, Conservatorium Program and later joined the Department

of Ageing and Disability where I ran the Induction Program for new employees. At the same time my husband and I ran a Bed & Breakfast in our terrace house in Pymont for 16 years. I would do the bookings, accounts, cook breakfast then go off to work and my husband would do the cleaning, maintenance and entertain the mostly overseas guests.

In my retirement my husband and I have travelled extensively preferencing River and Ocean Cruises and enjoying our cruiser on the Hawkesbury River.

Note: After reading in the latest issue of *Talkabout* Issue 2 2024 I read Jan Turbill's article on her years at WWTC. I worked with Jan at the Professional Development Centre at Arncliffe for several years and her story inspired me to write about WWTC and my long service with the NSW Department of Education.

2024 Scholarship Recipient

Blayney House

I just wanted to give you a quick update on my university progress. I've recently finished my four-week placement block at Xavier High School, and it was such an amazing experience! I learned so much during my time there and genuinely enjoyed every moment.

The best part is that I successfully passed my placement, and the school has shown interest in having me back to work with them in the future. It's exciting to think about what's ahead, and I'm really looking forward to starting a full-time job soon.

I also wanted to say a big thank you to you, Chris and Jenny. I wouldn't have been as successful without the support from the scholarship, which has made such a difference in helping me focus on my studies and placement.

Thank you for everything!

How College Music affected a Life

John Burrell (1959-60)

My first memory of Laurie Orchard is early in 1959, watching a sleek Kharman Ghia sports car glide to a stop near the college office. A tall thin man managed to exit the vehicle and I discovered he was the music lecturer. His choice of transport certainly made him stand out from the rest of the staff.

Sometime later, I decided to try out for the G&S production that year, *The Pirates of Penzance*. All of this was new to me. So, at the appointed time, I entered the music room. Laurie, seated at the piano, asked what was I going to sing. In my ignorance, I had nothing prepared. Desperately, I remembered learning *La Marseillaise* in year 7 French. This proved successful and I became a member of the chorus of policemen.

After Easter, as the weather cooled, I soon realised just how important the G&S production was in the life of the College. After May holidays, rehearsals gathered apace. Soon, the sounds of singing could be heard every evening from the auditorium. As the weeks went by, more and more students and staff became involved.

I have included pages from the official program. We were lucky to have such talented actors and singers. Phillip Johnston had great comedic effect as the Major-General and Phil Pryor was impressive as the Sergeant of Police. Gwen Delofski has sent a message about her involvement.

However, undoubtedly the star of the show, was Janet Clifford as Mabel. She had a stunning voice. I can hear it even now, soaring above everyone else, in the magnificent finale. We all lapped up the audience applause.

The copy of the Production Personnel shows just how many others were involved as well as the singers. Their work is often overlooked. Still it was Laurie Orchard who ensured the success of the production.

Early in second year, I became involved with another of Laurie's interests, bushwalking.

I'm not sure how this all started, but I was asked in early March if I was interested in joining a group for an interesting bush walk organised by Laurie. The objective was to climb Mt Kosciuszko in one day and to finish the whole trip in one weekend!

As you can imagine, meticulous planning by Laurie was involved.

The plan was to follow an old cattle trail from the Swampy Plains River, a tributary of the Murray, upstream from Khancoban, which led directly to the main range at an elevation

of 2,200 metres. This would involve travelling to Corryong in Victoria and then back into NSW to the starting point. Meanwhile, the support group would drive to the top of Kosciuszko, pitch tents for us along the main range, and stay the night at Jindabyne. This all sounds rather far fetched by today's standards but it was all possible in 1960.

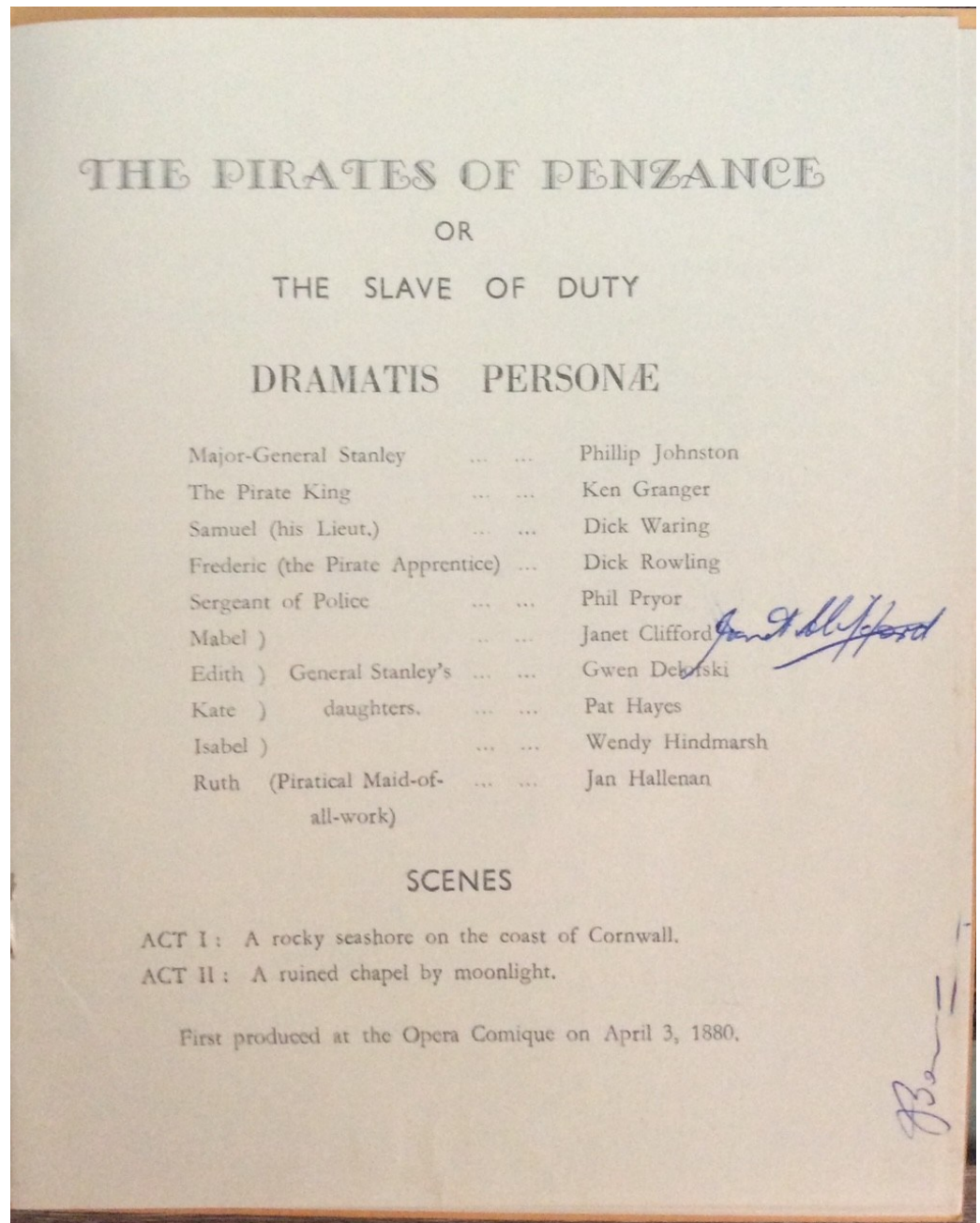
We set off in two cars, very early on Saturday morning. There were six climbers, Laurie Orchard, Jim Roach, Dave Reid, myself and two others whose names I can't remember. Two drivers were needed to take the cars to Jindabyne after we started.

I don't remember a lot about the climb, although following a sort of trail, it was relentlessly steep. We only had sandwiches, cake and water to sustain us. Laurie's plan was to walk 25 minutes followed by 5 minutes rest, with a half hour for lunch. We had to keep moving to ensure we reached the top in daylight. The vegetation getting sparser was a good sign and eventually we were above the tree line.

At last we reached the main ridge and saw the tents prepared for us. We were exhausted but our sleep was disturbed by continual cramping. No wild animals disturbed us.

The next morning we struck the tents and met the others who were ready to help us back to the waiting cars. I can't remember the name of the other staff member involved. He had a moustache and drove an FC Holden station wagon.

Our first stop was Jindabyne, where we all enjoyed a big breakfast. The rest of the trip back to Wagga was uneventful but we were proud to have been involved in such an exciting and interesting event.



The G&S that year was *Iolanthe*, a spoof on members of the House of Lords. It is not often performed but is still very tuneful. I was involved this time on the production side. I do recall the costumes for this opera were very colourful.

Finally to return to the *Pirates* and my truncheon bearing performance. Amongst the chorus of *Pirates* was Rod Berkley. His daughter, Wendy, is now my life partner!

CHORUS

MORE OF GENERAL STANLEY'S DAUGHTERS

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE

SOPRANOS

ALTOS

TENORS

BASSES

C. Maud

A. Hogan

J. Braisier

P. Geekie

J. Molan

M. Weise

J. Baker

D. Harris

L. Farr

J. Brown

N. Wenham

A. Hockey

M. Oliver

R. Cook

B. Teasdale

D. Milne

M. Heery

D. McPherson

D. S. Wilkinson

R. Osmotherly

M. Simpfendorfer

N. Johnson

P. Rae

C. Hardingham

N. Rowe

M. Semmens

T. Borzsonyi

L. Lepherd

B. Hobbs

E. Smith

J. South

R. Berkley

POLICEMEN

T. Judd

P. Barlow

K. Filewood

P. Barclay

P. Dobson

J. Burrell

T. Bourke

R. Anderson

Bourke

Gotta Love the Enthusiasm of this Group

Grahame Keast (1962-64)

There were 19 from the 63-64 gang gathered together at Belmont early November. The gathering coincided with the Melbourne Cup - a chance to wear a hat in public! They came from Albury, Singleton, Sunshine Coast, Orange, Wollongong, Newcastle, Belmont, Sussex Inlet and various parts of Sydney. The mob stayed at Belmont Lakeside Caravan Park and have made a booking for the same venue for 2025. Mark down 3-6 November 2025. They have a range of cabins available.

Dino Forsythe along with Marion Giddy and Col & Julie Doherty arranged a few activities including an official dinner, lawn bowls and a chance to celebrate 60 years since graduation. Graeme O'Brien showed his class by backing a couple of the winning horses in the Melbourne Cup.

Moves are afoot to gather in Canberra next March. Details to be confirmed.

While the group can loosely be called a 63-64 gang, there are odd bods from 1962 and 1965 as well. There is no limit.



Judy James and Colleen (Cureton) Keast



Doug Walker and Marion Giddy



Grahame Keast, Graeme O'Brien and Marion Giddy

Suzanne O'Brien & Fay Keast



An appeal to each of you:

Another edition of *Talkabout* is entirely dependent on your submitted contributions

The cupboard is bare for the next edition!

Wendy and Keith Lambert



Lucie and Helen

Col & Julie Doherty





Wagga Wagga Teachers Alumni Association

KEEPING THE SPIRIT ALIVE IN 2024 TO SECURE THE FUTURE



IMPORTANT NOTICE

MEMBERSHIP CONTRIBUTIONS

To ensure the continued financial viability of the Wagga Wagga Teachers Alumni Association the following membership contributions and services will apply from 1 January 2025

Membership:

Receive all information and three (3) copies of *Talkabout*

Additional Contributions:

- general donation to the Alumni for ongoing projects e.g. towards the *WWTC Pleasance*
- specific donation to the WWTCAA Scholarship Fund from \$10.00.

Opposite is a contribution slip for 2025.

WWTCAA CONTRIBUTIONS 2025

Surname _____

Former Name _____

Given Name _____

Address _____

_____ Postcode _____

Years at College _____ to _____

Home Phone _____

Mobile _____

Email _____

CONTRIBUTIONS

Membership (\$10) _____

Donation to Alumni Projects _____

Donation to Scholarship Fund _____

TOTAL CONTRIBUTION 2025 _____

Make cheques payable to:

WWTC ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Send Your Contribution To:

Secretary WWTCAA

12 Silky Oak Rise

KEW NSW 2439

ELECTRONIC FUNDS TRANSFER

To credit of

WWTC ALUMNI ASSOC

Commonwealth Bank Casula NSW

BSB: 062 329 A/C No: 10073789

Reference : Member's First Initial, Surname and first year at college e.g. BForbes65

Please send a Remittance Advice to email:

bruceles@bigpond.com

or

Pay into Alumni account at the Post Office and send copy of pay receipt to Secretary

CONTRIBUTIONS *TALKABOUT*

(Including Photos)

Please email contributions for *Talkabout*

To bruceles@bigpond.com Or mail to

The Secretary WWTCAA

12 Silky Oak Rise

KEW NSW.2439

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KEW NSW 2439

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If your address details are incorrect please email

bruceles@bigpond.com

Or

The Secretary WWTCAA

12 Silky Oak Rise

KEW NSW 2439